

The Washington Herald

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING BY
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY
1222 New York Avenue. Telephone MAIN 2200.
CLINTON T. BRADY, President and Editor.

FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES:
THE S. C. BECKWITH SPECIAL AGENCY,
New York Office.....Tribune Bldg.
Chicago Office.....Tribune Bldg.
St. Louis Office.....Third Nat. Bank Bldg.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., REPRESENTATIVE
C. E. ABBOT.....Guarantee Trust Bldg.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY CARRIER:
Daily and Sunday.....45 cents per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$5.40 per year
Daily, without Sunday.....\$4.80 per year
Daily, without Sunday.....\$5.40 per year
Entered at the postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second-class mail matter.

TUESDAY, MAY 25, 1915.

A Line of 'Cheer Each Day' of the Year.

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.
First printing of an original poem, written daily for The Washington Herald.

A GOODLY RESOLVE.

"We're all of us but figments of a dream!"
So cried a pessimist by gloom undone.
If that be so I'll try to make it seem
To him who's dreaming me a pleasant one.
(Copyright, 1915.)

Is the dreadful secret of the submarine F-4 at last to be revealed?

Italy has removed her art treasures to Florence for safe keeping, but what about the babies?

The war has cut down the supply of diamonds right at the time when every one is clamoring to buy.

It is to be hoped that in the midst of all the other excitement some one has retained enough presence of mind to keep track of Gen. Victoriano Huerta.

That New York woman who figured in two sensational murder trials and who now insists on going on the stage has evidently learned to hate the limelight.

Senator William Alden Smith has formally announced himself a candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination. The family vote will count for something if the Senator can win in convention.

A lot of people won't know whether to grin or groan over the announcement from Chairman Walsh, of the Industrial Relations Commission, that he has no intention of trying to capture the seat of James A. Reed, United States Senator from Missouri.

Former President Taft tells the Republicans it is time to "receive the Progressives back into the party fold on condition that they leave behind them their fads, nostrums and isms." In other words they cannot become Republicans again until they cease to be Progressives.

That yarn about a scheme for the division of North and South America under the control of the United States, Argentina, Brazil and Chile, would hardly have passed muster in the dog days of a year when all the world was at peace. Possibly it was a "stunt" intended to amuse the delegates to the Pan-American conference.

Representative Augustus P. Gardner, of Massachusetts, has asked Chairman Walsh, of the Industrial Relations Commission, to investigate the publicity propaganda of the Niagara Peace Society, an adjunct of the New York Peace Society, of which Andrew Carnegie is the president. What if Mr. Walsh should fail to recognize the irony and sail right in?

The announcement that Thomas A. Edison has at last perfected the "telescribe," a device which his brain conceived thirty years ago, when he invented the carbon telephone transmitter, and the phonograph, suggests not only that the telephone is to become more useful, but that more care will have to be exercised in long distance conversation. Think of a breach of promise suit in which the usual bundle of letters is supplemented by a stack of mushy telephonic records, faithfully reproducing the luckless defendant's own vocal tones for the edification of the crowded court room.

It is becoming evident that militancy is to be the dividing issue between the National Woman Suffrage Association and the Congressional Woman's Suffrage Union. The recent besieging of President Wilson has had the effect of bringing the issue sharply to the front and the leaders are beginning to declare themselves. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont and Mrs. Alice Paul have not hesitated to announce themselves on the side of militancy, while Mrs. Medill McCormick and Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt oppose the methods that so seriously retarded and discredited the cause in England. It is inconceivable that the women who have accomplished so much by earnest efforts and dignified methods in this country will permit themselves to be drawn into a campaign of frenzy and hysteria that will result only in forfeiting public sympathy.

Said a New York pastor from his pulpit, after advocating pensions for letter carriers: "I do not believe it is generally known that letter carriers—whose schedules of delivery and collection take no account of weather conditions, a man being expected to do as much work in a raging snowstorm as on a fair day in June—are obliged when sick to forfeit pay. The government should do better than that—do what most corporations do for their men." Heads of the Postoffice Department, who are just now engaged in seeking excuses for reducing the pay of carriers, may well give thought to the conditions mentioned. Comparing the condition of these servants of the government with that of the employees of many of the great corporations makes the inquiry now being conducted by the Industrial Relations Commission appear farcical.

Government-owned Merchantmen.

In his address of welcome to the Pan-American Financial Conference yesterday President Wilson made it clear that he has not abandoned his project of purchase and operation by the government of merchant steamships. His remarks served rather to corroborate recent reports that the Sixty-fourth Congress will be asked at its first session to enact a ship-purchase measure. The President said:

There is one thing that stands in our way among others * * * the physical lack of means of communication, the lack of vehicles, the lack of ships, the lack of established routes of trade—the lack of those things which are absolutely necessary if we are to have true commercial and intimate commercial relations with one another, and I am perfectly clear in my judgment that if private capital cannot soon enter upon the adventure of establishing these physical means of communication the government must undertake to do so.

At present, under existing shipping laws, there is no indication that private capital will "soon" undertake what appears to be too hazardous an "adventure." Supporters of the ship-purchase bill admitted in debate at the last session that the enterprise would necessarily be a losing one at the outset, and in fact advanced this as a reason why the furnishing of shipping facilities devolved upon the government, in spite of the Democratic declaration against ship subsidies. But the war has wrought stupendous changes and, as a result, of the present Pan-American conference, there should appear a vastly improved outlook for the volume of South American commerce, it is not impossible that private capital may be found vying with the government for the privilege of carrying it. Should this happy prospect not appear imminent, however, and the President should decide to again urge a government purchase measure its fate in the Sixty-fourth Congress would be a matter of speculation, in view of the greatly changed political complexion of the House. It might not be found easy to substitute government ownership for the subsidy, hated of the Democracy.

However, should a ship-purchase bill again be presented, it would at least have to be free of the suspicion and distrust attached to the last one and the question of the purchase of interned German vessels, involving our neutrality, eliminated, thus permitting the policy at issue to be debated and approved or rejected upon its merits.

More Scraps of Paper.

This is the time of real trouble over scraps of paper, right here at home. There is nothing international about it. This trouble is purely and emphatically domestic, because it goes into every home where there are boys and girls and speculation as to whether they will get scraps of paper, called "diplomas," after the school examinations. There are about 20,000,000 of these allies in the public schools; the most virile and vital part of the population and they have only 600,000 teachers in alliance against them. But the teacher allies have the advantage in these closing days of the school year with examinations and the preparation of scraps of paper. They can mark high or low, grant or withhold the diplomas which certify satisfactory work and give promotion. They have the whip hand. It is not a time of peace and serenity. It is the regular season of insurgency, discouragement and rebellion. The boys and girls have had their way to a certain extent for nine months, because they were under the direct control of the teachers for only six out of the twenty-four hours in the day, but now they are up against it and realize how completely the minority rules in this land of the free and home of the brave.

The only neutrals in this terrible struggle are the parents and they don't count. They may sympathize with their children but they have no control over or even influence with the teachers. They may say that they pay \$400,000,000 a year to support these schools, but they have little part in the selection of teachers or voice in the methods of education. Few teachers of this day are like that one in the story who, when asked by the trustees whether he would teach that the world was round or flat, promptly answered, "I'll leave that to the patrons of the school." And yet the neutrals in this contest might at times like these find some consolation in and justification for that old-fashioned teacher who was bound to please.

But these scraps of paper now in preparation, whatever joy or sorrow they bring when distributed, are just now the source of greatest anxiety in all America. They absorb public and private attention to the exclusion of the war in Europe and the propagandas of both Andrew Carnegie and Gussie Gardner. The whole people think of them by day and dream of them at night. There are 20,000,000 children in the land nervous as well as anxious as to the outcome, and these school examinations will make possibly as many rebels against our educational system as defenders.

Education is not all in the schools, but in daily future moulders of public opinion, it might be just as well to say a word in behalf of the children and a word of encouragement to them. These scraps of paper which are now giving them so much anxiety will not make or mar their lives. They will not secure jobs for the boys or husbands or incomes for the girls. They will remain scraps of paper to be possibly framed as keep-sakes or laid away in bureau drawers to be forgotten.

Education is not all in the schools, but in daily effort and discipline, as the preacher would say. The rest of us, even neutrals, can just now sympathize with and partially agree with, the boys and girls, that school examinations are little more than the final round-up to give the teachers the upper hand, restore their self-respect after nine months of struggle with superior forces, and demonstrate that our boasted democracy is only a cruel oligarchy in the one season when nature calls loudest and pictures of the swimming hole, the trout stream, the boats, the balls and bats most persistently get between the eyes and the printed page to make the memory weak, the will weaker and the ambition to secure a scrap of paper from the teacher an empty delusion and a snare. So why should not the majority rule and the neutrals agree with the majority that a scrap of paper is not an education. These boys and girls who are now a great army of insurgents will rule some day and they will remember the tyrants of today, perhaps not as fondly as the efforts and sacrifices of the teachers deserve, or as kindly as were the old-fashioned teachers remembered by some of the old boys and girls who had not the advantage of professional teachers but managed to get along without caring whether the earth was round or flat.

So let's all join in the chorus, "Don't Worry."

The Leader.

By JOHN D. BARRY.

A MAN looked out on the teeming abundance of nature, thanking God in his heart. And yet, about him, he knew that thousands of people were living on the verge of want. The contradiction led him to observe and reflect. And the more he reflected, the more humble he grew and the sadder. Those thousands represented only a small part of the disinherited. Throughout the world they amounted to millions.

Presently the man began to raise his voice in compassion. The poor listened wondering, suspiciously. How could he know so well their sufferings? What was the strange message of hope that he gave them? Could it be true, as he said, that if they would only work together they would achieve their rightful inheritance? They talked about the man. Some of them made his acquaintance and praised him for his gentleness, his understanding, his breadth. With patience, they said, he would listen to their woes and try to help. More and more sought him. In a few years he was the recognized champion of the oppressed. Often he spoke at their meetings with such passion that even those who did not agree with his views, were drawn to hear him. Many were won over by his eloquence. He was spoken of as the leader of a new party. One day, as with a single voice, the poor made him their candidate for office.

Then all the forces of privilege and corruption were arrayed against the man. They tried to destroy him by attacking his reputation. But as the attacks grew more venomous the stronger grew the devotion of the people. On the day of election the triumph was overwhelming. For once the people had their way.

Now the man was a great figure. Even those that had opposed him were impressed by his success. Low as, in their eyes, was the source of his power, it was nevertheless power. And to greater power it might lead, perhaps to the heights.

So the prosperous were gathered about the man, well dressed, dignified of bearing, cultivated in speech, dwellers in fine houses, borne from point to point in costly vehicles. They let him see that, like the poor, they were human, too, and they had friendly instincts and generous sympathies and ideals for social betterment, not exactly like his own, perhaps, but just as sincere. Among them were a few that won the man's affection and gave affection in return. Their practical experience of large affairs made them helpful in council. Often they would invite the man to their country places for a few days at a time. It was at one of those country places he first met the exquisite creature that a few months later he was to make his wife.

Meanwhile, the people were looking on. At first they were pleased that their leader should be so successful among those they regarded as their foes. He would spread the gospel of the disinherited where it was most needed. Instead of loving him less, they loved him more. And with humble gratitude they noticed that he kept on speaking and working for them and lent a sympathetic ear to their woes. Several hours each day he would give to those who sought him in his office. No one was too ill-clad to be denied, or too unclean. And there were rumors that, out of his own limited resources, he often gave practical evidence of his sympathy.

But with marriage the man began to change. He lived in a fine house now, worthy of a wife of keeping to luxury. It was said that the cost of keeping it up far exceeded his salary. And it was noticed that his appearance and his manner were changing. Where he had once dressed simply he now went about handsomely tailored. Where he had been frugal and thrifty he now spent money as if it were no matter. He had become difficult for the poor to get to him in his office. They were told he was either not there or he was busy. Gradually they stopped going. Some of them, on meeting him in the street, instead of greeting him cordially as they had once done seemed abashed.

As the months passed an important question came up before the community. Should a valuable privilege belonging to the people be allowed to remain in control of a great corporation or should the people take over their own? The question created intense excitement. With confidence the people agreed that the man they had given their power to now had a chance to show that all the envious criticisms made against him were false. He could prove his loyalty. Repeatedly they sought him out. And each time he sent them word that he was too busy to see them. "When the time comes I will speak," he said, "and I will speak for the right, whatever may be the cost to myself."

The new friends of the man, some of them his relatives now, had no difficulty in seeing him. And they did not have to go to his office either. They met him at their social functions. With him they had long and earnest talks on the question that transcended all other questions. When the time came for the decision the man, in a statement that fairly vibrated with sincerity, decided in favor of the corporation, "out of consideration for its investment and its long and efficient service."

With a few exceptions, the people were furious. They denounced the man as a traitor. The exceptions, however, smiled knowingly. "He is true to his class," said one. "What more can you expect? We made him what he is. We have only ourselves to blame."

Dernburg's Impressions.

When Dr. Dernburg returns to Germany to write his impressions of the United States, will he be frank enough to admit that the Americans are not as apt to take their opinions ready-made as he had hoped?—New York World.

The Easy Bow Plan.

Senator Platt may, after all, have gotten by St. Peter by sturdily denying that Col. Roosevelt succeeded in converting him to Roosevelt righteousness.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Kitchener and McClellan.

Earl Kitchener's present experience is not unlike that of Gen. McClellan in our civil war. McClellan took a lot of new recruits and made the Army of the Potomac out of them. The process took a deal of time, and McClellan was severely criticised, but his work was so well done that the generals, or some of them at least, who followed him were able to lead the army to victories. Kitchener has done a great work, even though he may have committed some mistakes. From his distant point of view it would seem a terrible mistake for Great Britain to allow him to be pushed out of office by the present noisy clamor against him.—Philadelphia Record.

OUR COUNTRY—OUR PRESIDENT

A History of the American People

WOODROW WILSON

A NEGRO UPRISING.

Published by a special arrangement with the President through The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
(Copyright, 1901, 1902, by Harper & Brothers.)
(Copyright, 1915, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Special Notice—These articles are fully protected under the copyright laws, which impose a severe penalty for infringement by use either entire or in part.

A second negro plot started New York in 1711, showing itself, as before, in sudden incendiary fires.

It was thought that the slaves had been incited to destroy the town; and there was an uneasy suspicion that these uprisings of the slaves had recently occurred in the West Indies. South Carolina had suffered such an outbreak a little more than two years before. In 1778, a negro named Denmark Vesey, who had been a slave in the West Indies, had begun, in a quiet parish, the execution of a terrible plot of murder and burning which it had taken very prompt and summary action to check and defeat.

Such risings were specially ominous where the slaves so outnumbered the whites; and it was known in South Carolina that the uneasiness of the negroes came.

At the south of the province lay the Spanish colonies in Florida. Negroes had long ago as 1800 they had built a stockade at Biloxi; in 1800 they had taken possession of Mobile Bay; by 1718 they had established posts at Toufouss (Alabama) and at Natchez. In 1718 they began to build at New Orleans. In 1719 they captured and destroyed the Spanish post at Pensacola.

By 1722 there were 5,000 Frenchmen by the lower stretches of the great river; and their trading boats were learning all the shallows and currents of the mighty waterway from end to end. Meantime, in the North, they advanced their power to Lake Champlain, and began the construction of a fort at Crown Point (1721).

That same year, 1721, French and English built ominously near each other on Lake Ontario, the English at Oswego, the French at Niagara among the Senecas.

No wonder governors at Charleston interdicted themselves to increase the number.

History Builders.
A Multimillionaire Civil War Militiaman.
Written Expressly For The Washington Herald.
By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

"A man who in many respects was as interesting as any I ever met in civil war days was O. D. Ashley," said the late Capt. Frederick C. Wagner once at a time when he was speaking of some of his exciting experiences when serving as the United States provost-marshal for the district of New York, at the time of the draft riots in 1863. "Ashley became president, I think, of the old Wabash Railroad Company after the war and he was also a prolific writer. He was a very irascible, fiery, and seemed to succeed equally well in whatever he undertook."

"I presume that I am one of the very best persons who ever lived here, and how he got his title of major. I first knew him two or three years before the civil war began. He had been at a very young man a member of the Boston Stock Exchange, and I believe was at one time president of that institution. While living in Boston, he was elected captain of a famous militia company. The name of that company I have forgotten, but it was widely known as the 'Boston Tigers.' It enjoyed a reputation similar to that gained by the Richmond Blues, or the Charleston Grays and some other crack militia companies in the 'Old South.'"

"Major Ashley was greatly excited at the outbreak of the civil war. He joined with Le Grand G. Cannon in stimulating enlistment at the beginning of the war, and with Cannon, did as much as any one man in New York to promote volunteering. Ashley became convinced early in the war that it would be of long duration. He was not one of those who thought that the war would be ended in ninety days. He therefore worked out a plan for supplementing the military organizations with highly-trained volunteers. He went about among people of influence and high social and professional standing in New York for the purpose of persuading them to join a volunteer organization which would submit to discipline and would appear regularly upon the drill field two or three times a week, or even oftener."

"A good many regarded the appeal and he actually raised one time had four hundred men, most of them older than the average age of the volunteer soldiers, in the organization. He secured markets and provided to drill the organization, for his experience as captain of the 'Boston Tigers' qualified him for that work. He was elected lieutenant colonel of the battalion and in that way got his title of colonel. He was as regular in his attendance at drill as any other member of the organization, which was called the 'New York Rifles.' I suppose that John Jacob Astor was the wealthiest man in the United States who submitted to military drill and discipline. Ashley was elected major of that organization. He was a splendid drillmaster and within a few months he brought this organization up to a high degree of military perfection."

"This was all done for the purpose of putting in readiness as many men as possible for active participation in the service, and I believe that nearly one hundred of the members of that organization afterward joined the army and gave excellent accounts of themselves in camp and in battle."

Tomorrow—Dr. Edwards will tell of "New Light on Daniel Webster's First Law Case."

Miss Coy—Oh, what beautiful flowers! There's still a little dew on them. "Prize Judge," said Judge, "I know, but I'll pay it to you tomorrow—Judge."

Necessary Equipment.
"I understand your husband has equipped his factory with a pulmotor, Mr. Nurich."

"Well, I suppose he had to; they handle so much heavy freight, don't you know?" Buffalo Express.

Suspicious.
"No, sir, I've never written for a comic paper before."

"Then how did you get that ugly scar on your face?" Yale Record.

This Is Free.
If you want your advice to be appreciated, charge money for it.—Los Angeles Times.

Responsive.
Charity Worker—Surely you can spare the price of a cigar?
Crusty Coderger—Here's two cents. I smoke stogies.—Judge.

Inconsiderate.
Judge—This is the tenth time you have come before me, Kelly!
Prisoner—I'm sorry, Judge, but the cops don't seem to care how much they make you.—Puck.

Willing to Help.
"My dear, I've an idea," said old Mrs. Goodart to her caller. "You know we frequently read of the soldiers making sorties. Now, why not make up a lot of those stories and send them to the poor fellows at the front?"—Boston Transcript.

Man's Part.
"Woman," says Dr. Anna Shaw, "ever has been man's companion, sharing his exile, espousing his cause, and buckling on his armor. And man ever has been woman's companion, sharing her happiness, espousing her when she would have him, and buttoning her up the back."—Boston Globe.

"Every Cloud."
A youngster in Germantown, Philadelphia, received two presents at the same time—one a diary, which for a while he kept very carefully, and the other a post-shooting pop-gun which he fired indiscriminately on all occasions. One day his mother found the following terse record in his diary: "I shot a bird, cold and sloppy. Wednesday, cold and sloppy—shot grandma."—Harper's.

Narrow Margins.
A circus man tells this one:
"We were doing Pottstown, Pa. The price of admission was 50 cents—children under 10 years of age 10 cents."
"Among the first to arrive were a lad of about 15 and his little sister. He laid down 50 cents and asked for two front seats."
"How old is the little girl?" asked the ticket-seller.
"Well," said the boy, "this is her tenth birthday today. But she was not born until 5 o'clock in the afternoon."—New York Times.

Doings of Society

One of the most interesting social events of the spring will be the reception given by the Argentine Ambassador and Madame Naon this afternoon from 4 to 7 o'clock in celebration of the 105th anniversary of Argentine independence.

Several hundred guests have received cards for this reception, among them being prominent members of the diplomatic and official set of the city.

The Marine Band will furnish the music for the House of Meyer garden tea to be given this afternoon from 4 to 7 o'clock at the new grounds of the institution.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Campbell Graef entertained at a dinner last night at the Shoreham.

The First Secretary of the Italian Embassy and Marchesa Tacoli and their children will leave today for Manchester, Mass., where they will spend the summer. Marchesa Tacoli will return to Washington in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hamilton have opened their country home at Bethesda.

The Italian Ambassador and Countess Cellere have taken a place at Beverly Farms for the summer. They will spend several days as guests of friends. They are motoring through New York. While here they are at the Powhatan.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Wolf have returned to the city after a five weeks' trip to the Pacific coast.

The marriage of Miss Mildred Poor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Harter, and Mr. Alexander Y. P. Garne will take place at "As You Like It," the country home of the bride's parents, at Easthampton, Long Island, on June 1. Miss Poor will be attended by her sister, Mrs. Philip P. Gardner, and Mrs. J. Breckinridge Bayne, of Washington.

Mr. Henry Wise Garnett will be the best man for his brother and the ushers will be Dr. J. Breckinridge Bayne, Dr. J. Blair Spencer, Dr. John Burt, Dr. Louis C. Lehr, and Messrs. William P. Meredith, E. S. Theall, Clarke Waggaman, and Randall Hagner, all of Washington.

Mr. David B. Tennant, of Virginia, and Mr. E. Mott, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and Mr. Philip P. Gardner, of New York.

Mrs. Wallace Rankin was hostess at a small dinner last night at the Shoreham.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wilcox were hosts at a luncheon yesterday in the rose room of the Shoreham.

Senator and Mrs. Shields were hosts at luncheon Sunday in honor of Mr. Justice McKenry and the Postmaster General, Mr. C. L. Buleston. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Hannis Taylor, Col. and Mrs. John Temple Graves, Dr. and Mrs. Wells and Mrs. T. De Witt Tamm.

Representative and Mrs. Henry D. Flood are receiving consultations upon the birth of a son on Sunday afternoon at Garfield Hospital. The baby has been named Bolling Bird Flood.

Among those dining at the Willard yesterday were Mr. William Maithe Johansen, first secretary of the Norwegian Legation, ex-Gov. David R. Francis, of Missouri; Dr. William H. Welch, of Baltimore; Col. Stocum, Miss Mary Failing, Senator Martin, of Virginia, and Senator and Mrs. John W. Weeks, of Massachusetts.

Miss Kathleen Wilder, of Montreal, Quebec, formerly of Washington, has arrived in the city for an extended stay. While here she is at the Powhatan.

Prominent arrivals at the Willard yesterday from New York City included Mr. John Hays Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Grace F. Post, wife of the Assistant Secretary of Labor, upon her return from the Hague peace conference. Among the 150 guests present were Mrs. Nina Alexander, Mrs. Huntington W. Jackson, Miss Janet Richards, and Mrs. J. N. Speel.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Curtin and Mrs. Frank C. Baker, of Boston, arrived in Washington yesterday and are stopping at the Shoreham.

An interesting party from New York, who motored to Washington for the weekend and who are at the Willard, include Miss Madeline Stocum, Miss J. G. Miles, Mrs. John Miles, Miss Marion Miles, and Mr. Clifford Simpson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Towers announce the marriage of their daughter, Virginia, to Lawrence E. Nottingham. The couple eloped without the consent of their parents and were secretly married May 5, 1915, by the Rev. P. P. Phillips, rector of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, Alexandria, Va.

Mr. W. H. Rapley left for New York yesterday afternoon for the purpose of attending the funeral services of the late Charles Frontman, which will take place at 11 o'clock this morning.

Mr. Jorge Inedo and Mr. A. B. Howard, of Buenos Ayres, are at the Willard.

Mr. Mortimer L. Schiff, of New York, arrived at the Shoreham.

Mr. G. S. Hall, of Pekin, China, is at the Willard. Mr. Hall will remain in Washington until the Chinese commissioners, who are touring the United States, have concluded their visit at the National Capital.

Mr. W. D. Simmons, of St. Louis, Mo.; Mr. DeWitt C. Jones, of New York, and Mr. Edward O'Brien, of New York, who have been attending the Pan-American conference, are at the Powhatan.

A beautiful feature of the musical pageant, "The Spirit of the Nations" Thursday night, will be two choruses by members of the Friday Morning Club, including Mrs. L. E. Elliott, Miss Ethel N. Johnson, Miss Eleanor Custer, Mrs. Lewis Mayberry, Mrs. H. Renshaw, Miss Alice Keyser, Mrs. L. F. Ransom, Miss Ada Harris, Miss Nancy Gordon Jones, Miss Ethel Norris, Miss Alice Heming, Miss Katharine Evans, Mrs. Edward Dale, Mrs. H. C. Burdette, Mrs. W. C. Hamilton, Mrs. Hugh Brown, Mrs. Charles Dubois, Mrs. Katherine Baird, Mrs. Ruth Merrill, Mrs. Karl Woodman, Miss Porter, and Mrs. Arthur D. Smith. The latter will act as accompanist.

Three Swedish folk songs will be given tonight at the Willard. The songs are "The Wild Rose" (Dvorak) in the Slavic division.

Mr. Henry Failing Cabell, who is attending the University of Virginia, joined his aunt, Miss Mary Failing, at the Willard for a short stay before returning to his home in Oregon.

Former Gov. Edwin Warfield, of Maryland, is at the Willard for the period of the Pan-American Financial Congress.

Hon. John Skelton Williams entertained at dinner at the New Willard yesterday.

Mr. Harry A. Wheeler, of Chicago, entertained a large party of friends at dinner in the green room of the New Willard yesterday. Ex-Gov. David R. Francis, of Missouri, also entertained at dinner at the New Willard.

Dr. Edgar P. Copeland, Dr. H. H. Kerr, and Dr. Edgar Snowden, members of the faculty of the George Washington University Medical School, have been appointed members of the new board of medical supervisors of the District of Columbia. Dr. Copeland has been chosen chairman, other members of the board are Dr. R. D. Adams and Dr. Howard H. Reese.

New York Hotel Arrivals.
New York, May 24.—The following Washingtonians are registered at New York hotels:
Miss E. E. Hamilton, trimmings and buttons, 215 Fourth Avenue; Mrs. M. G. Hoyt, women's underwear, 8. Kann, Sons & Co., dry goods, 215 Fourth Avenue; Mrs. J. D. Furion, 215 Fourth Avenue; J. D. Furion, 215 Fourth Avenue; S. K. Sons & Co., dry goods, 215 Fourth Avenue; J. D. Furion, 215 Fourth Avenue.

MANY AWARDED DIPLOMAS.
Commencement Exercises at Washington Missionary College.
Musical selections rendered by the college orchestra and Boys' Glee Club made last night the commencement exercises of the Washington Missionary College, at Takoma Park, a fitting close to a full year's work. The Seventh Day Adventist denomination has erected a well-equipped college near their headquarters at Takoma Park. For lack of accommodation in the chapel, the church at Takoma was the scene of the graduating exercises.
After the invocation by Prof. C. C. Lewis, an address was delivered by Dr. E. G. McKim, president of the board of trustees of the Washington Missionary College, made the presentation of diplomas and conferred degrees upon the class of twenty graduates.
The five graduates receiving bachelor of arts degrees were: Edna Amelia Eden, New York; Richard Franklin Farley, Pennsylvania; Irving Arthur Steinel, Wisconsin; Joseph Washington Hall, California; and Roland Eugene Lonsby, Northham for some time.

The nine medical evangelist diplomas for post-graduate work were given to: Elnelwyn Hannah Hubbard, California; Lillian Marie Peterson, Arkansas; Edith Violet Frey, New Hampshire; Lillian Mae Harrie, Wisconsin; Lily Ruth McCully, Wyoming; Amelia Oniera Sauer, and Hazel Stout, Nebraska; Mrs. Helen Mae Blandford, Massachusetts; and Ida Virginia Price, Maryland.
The academic diplomas were granted to Lenora Wilhelmina Huguley, Texas; Sarah May Harkins and Earnestine Lillian Woolgar, Ohio; Loraine Clara Fankhauser, Nebraska; Sadie Julia Deweller and Mary Mamma Herr, Pennsylvania; Albion Lorenz Kleinhoff, Kansas, and Miss Maria Isabel Jiron, Guatemala.
President J. L. Shaw pronounced the benediction.

Demomani
"AMERICAN"
ICE CREAMS-WATER ICES
50c the Quart.
Phone N. 1647. Conn. Ave. at M.

We Make
Special Rates for
WEDDINGS
Phone North 1212
Terminal Taxicab Co.